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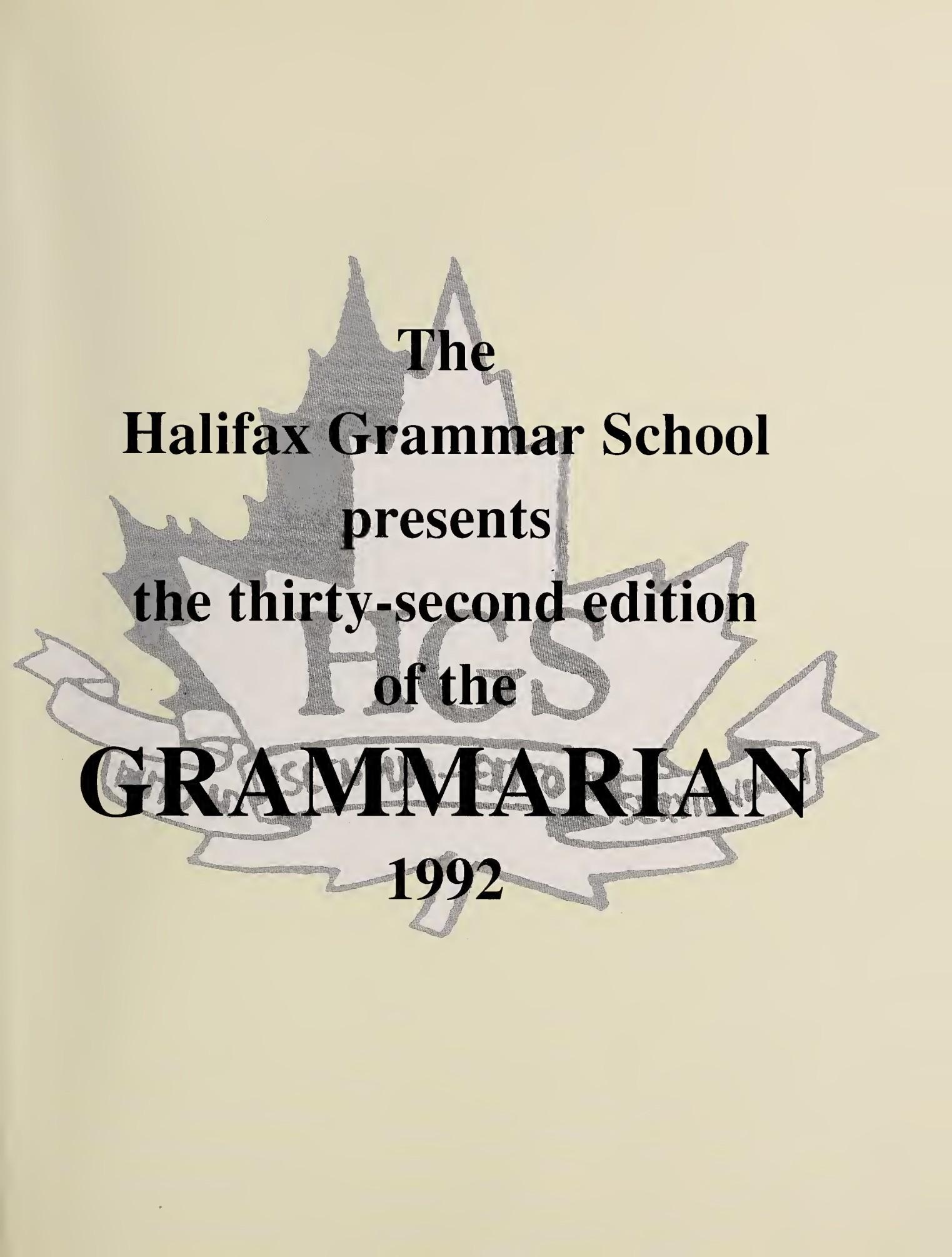




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The
Halifax Grammar School
presents
the thirty-second edition
of the

GRAMMARIAN

1992

Dedication

We are dedicating this year's Grammarians to Youth. We are trying to put more emphasis on the Prep School this year. We would like to take a quotation from Upper Five's Latin class: "Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus", which is translated as - "Therefore let us rejoice while we are still young". We would also like to dedicate this year's Grammarians to our hardworking faculty, especially Mrs. Simms, our beloved Latin teacher who deserves much recognition for all she has done for us. Gratias agimus.

Lesley Jackson
Kate Grindley
Editors

Headmaster's Note



To the students of H.G.S.:
Horizons

Year by year the GRAMMARIAN presents snapshots and commentary of the school. The focus point is often the graduating class and rightly so. The class of '92 is leaving us with many memories of H.G.S. from the joys and occasional frustrations in the classroom to the intensity of the 85-84 basketball game, hopefully in favour of H.G.S.!

However, while enjoying the variety of news from the Upper School, let us focus on the younger children in the Prep School. Our Prep School students are a tremendous group of youngsters, energetic and responsive to the opportunities offered at H.G.S.

You contribute to the life of H.G.S. in a very significant way. Your view of H.G.S. is one of the horizon ahead, not years gone by. As well as your regular class work, mapped out for you, in the future are a host of special challenges. We take for granted that you will grow intellectually through the academic programmes of the school. But will you be involved in Drama, Basketball, Talent night? Is your class involved in fundraising for Unicef or your trip to Louisburg? Your 1991/1992 year at H.G.S. will create happy memories for many years to come, memories which will be recorded perhaps on video, in the photo frames in the halls of H.G.S. and also here in this year's GRAMMARIAN. Your teachers and I look forward to the years ahead as you progress through the school.

To the Prep school students, enjoy the years ahead at H.G.S. and treasure your collection of Grammarians.

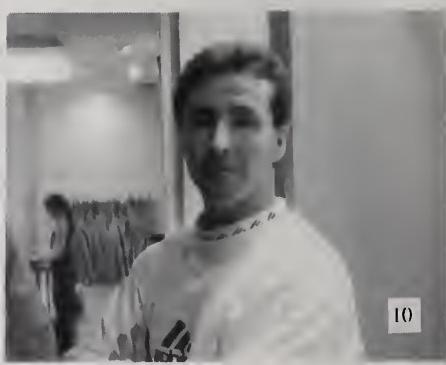
To the Upper school students, keep your eyes on the road ahead, graduation is just around the corner.

To the Graduates of 1992. Congratulations, our very best wishes for your future studies. Keep in touch!

Best wishes,

Robin A.L. Hinnell

Faculty



- 1: Mrs. Aterman
- 2: Mr. Brown
- 3: Miss Saunders
- 4: Ms. Sinclair
- 5: Mrs. Simms
- 6: Mrs. DeGrasse
- 7: Miss Smith
- 8: Frau Elises
- 9: Mrs. Kazmerchuk
- 10: Mr. Evans

- 11: Mlle Henderson
12: Dr. Chapman
13: Dr. Kelher
14: Mrs. Steeves
15: Mrs. Meinertzhangen
16: Mrs. Jackson
17: Mr. Hunter
18: Mrs. Cooper
19: Mrs. Aterman
20: Miss Goodfellow
& Ms. Mangusso



16

19

20

The Student Council

Back L-R:
David McFarlane
Chris Shiner
Kirsten Flinn
Jessica Linzey
Bessy Nikolaou
Stacey Godsoe
Mary-Kate Arnold
David Finlayson
Front L-R:
Craig Silverman
Karen Kiang
Liza Piper
Giles Oland
Jennifer Franklin



After a long, hard battle, the Student Council for the 1991-92 school year was chosen. The executive council, consisting of four very hardworking, imaginative, shiny happy people have pulled together their thoughts and clever ideas to provide the students with fun-filled activities. With the help of the class representatives, whom we thank dearly for their help, we were able to pull off Italian Luncheons, dances, our annual Winter Carnival, and many other events that brought joy into the lives of our students. With the money that we raised throughout the year, we were also able to support our young foster child.

Hopefully the students enjoyed their school year, and stopped one of us hardworking members in the hall to say - "Good job, you did great!" or "Thanks for the great year, you were a gem!" It's comments like those that helped us through the year!

Thanks everyone,
Bessy J. Nikolaou

The Student Council

President: Bessy Nikolaou
Vice-President: Kirsten Flinn
Secretary: Jessica Linzey
Treasurer: David McFarlane
Upper 1 rep: Karen Kiang
Upper 2 rep: Liza Piper
Upper 3 rep: Craig Silverman and Jennifer Franklin
Upper 4 rep: Mary Kate Arnold
Upper 5 rep: Stacey Godsoe and David Finlayson
Upper 6 rep: Chris Shiner

Editor's Note



Back L-R:
Kirsten Flinn
Craig Cartmill
Bessy Nikolaou
Front L-R:
Lesley Jackson
Kate Grindley

We would like to thank our diligent 1991-92 Grammarians staff for their outstanding work and ideas. We would also like to show our appreciation for Dr. Chapman and Miss Silver, who helped us through our stages of procrastination as well as giving our Grammarians that extra sparkle that we greatly needed. We could not have done it without you. Thanks.

Kate Grindley
Lesley Jackson
Editors







The Graduates



Don Adegeest

"To touch is to heal/To hurt is to steal/If you want to kiss the sky/Better learn how to kneel ... on your knees boy" -U2

"If you're going to reveal yourself - reveal yourself!" - Madonna

Don (otherwise known as Al) came to the Halifax Grammar School in Grade 12 to find relief from the public school system, but instead he found a workload that was twice as big. Don added much to the class spirit with his interesting humour, and wide range of opinions. He also created the Orchid Society, of which he was president. Aside from his academic career Don was actively involved in skiing, soccer, volleyball, drama, and also he played drums and piano. In the future, Don plans to experience French Culture to its fullest and take arts at McGill. I wonder if I should warn them he's coming?

Tammy Attia

"Take a chance like all dreamers/Can't find another way/You don't have to dream at all/Just live a day."

Tammy came to us in Grade 9. Since then, our class has become smaller, and Tammy, as does everyone, plays an important part in the life and energy of the class, not to mention her key position as resident French pro. Tammy is a gymnast and spends many hours a week training. As a result, she's flexible and energetic. Going to the gym and school keeps Tammy very busy, but somehow she manages to dedicate an enormous amount of time to Prep School clubs. She's always interested in people's worries and willing to give help if needed. Actually she's a gossip! But seriously. I think I can speak for the whole group in saying that we all value her presence. We love you Tammy! Call you in half an hour! Wyles.



David Brooks

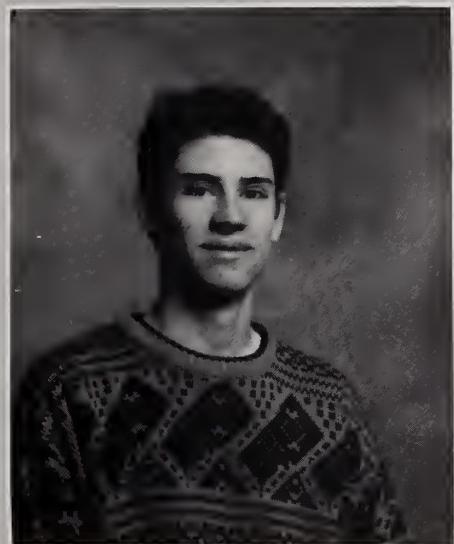
"Take a stress pill and think things over." -HAL 9000

When David came to H.G.S. for Grade 7, he quickly established himself as an excellent student. He has, at times, been a ninja, as evidenced by his martial arts books and Uechi-ru karate. He learned to sail only three years ago, and is now almost as successful a racer in his Laser as he is at private parties. Since age 16, he has terrified students and teachers alike with his interesting driving style. He has been a jogger, skier, and cyclist, but now he has recognized the omnipotence of motors in today's society. He always wears leather shoes, and usually leather driving gloves. He plans to be a rich aeronautical engineer, with 18 beautiful wives, following study at Dalhousie or Acadia. Good luck Dave, and remember the much abused Multi.

Annis Downey

"To touch is to heal/To hurt is to steal/If you want to kiss the sky/Better learn how to kneel." -Mysterious Ways, U2

Well I must say that the Grammar School has enriched my mind immensely. Being the manager of the U456 Girls' Volleyball team was quite the experience, and I was also lucky enough to play one game of soccer. I hope that the play "The Skin of Our Teeth" is wonderful, I know I will use my authority well. I've learned to enjoy things I never thought I would, for example, Alvin and the Chipmunks Christmas music, ABBA, and how to relieve myself from stress, by getting the monkey off my back. I've also learnt never to open an account. Overall I have enjoyed my year so far with the U6 class. Best of Luck in the future to all. Ben, and Don, thanks for being my buds. Love always Annis.



Trevor Greenwood

"It ain't over till it's over" -Yogi Berra

"Play Ball" -The Umpire

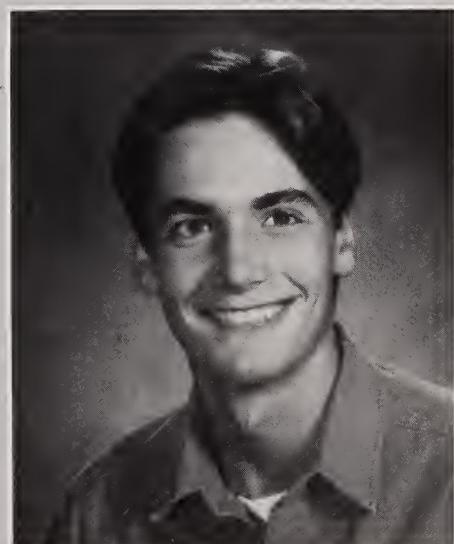
Trevor came to us in Grade 3 and is now trying to leave us in Grade 12. He has been on every school team except for the badminton, basketball and fencing teams. It seems appropriate, then, that he always wears slick, black Nike hightops. We wonder how Trevor maintains his high academic standing while he is also obsessed with baseball, golf, hockey and basketball. Remember us when you are the head of Shoppers Drug Mart Inc. Good luck at Dal, Gomer!

David Keefe

"I have heard him assert, that a tavern chair was the throne of human felicity." -Life of Johnson's, Hawkin's

Dave has spent eight rather athletic years at H.G.S. and has developed a reputation as the Smooth Operator. He has participated on all of the athletic teams and was named Athlete of the Year in 90-91. Dave is quite the connoisseur of English Literature and will often spend his weekends cracking a good book. Although Dave lives near the school he is always late and he rarely attends. However, the teachers are forgiving since he towers over most of them. Dave has a keen eye for photography and can always be found in the art room (right Miss Silver?). Dave plans to attend Western next year and would like to major in political science. Good luck with your future goals and may you always be nice to the ladies!

Cheers!





Pathum Malaviarachchi

"Falling snow. Excellent snow. Here it comes. Watch it fall." -Peter Gabriel

Pathum came to H.G.S. in Grade 7 from the cold, barren wastelands of Saskatchewan. The warmth of the school was a welcome change for him. He quickly established himself as a top student and skier. Pathum's reputation as a street-car racer and base-liner is world renowned, as is his obsession with Led Zeppelin. His good sense of humour and easygoing nature have made him lots of friends. Good luck Pathum in Computer Engineering.

Benjamin Pearre

"Pity this busy monster man unkind not. Progress is a comfortable disease." -E.E. Cummings

Sometimes known as Beep, not the artificial orange flavoured beverage, but the tall highly intelligent member of Upper Six. Ben has maintained a strong academic record from Primary throughout. Rarely incorrect, always thinking, Ben bears a certain resemblance to a pointy-eared member of Star Trek. In the winter Ben can be found on the slopes practising his unique telemark style of skiing, and in the summer he sails on Mahone Bay. Ben's incredible fencing skills have taken him across Canada, and have won him many trophies. We hope your continuing studies, possibly in the U.S.A., will be both challenging and fulfilling. Live long and prosper!



Anne Wylie Roberts

"The more I get to know men, the better I like my dog!"

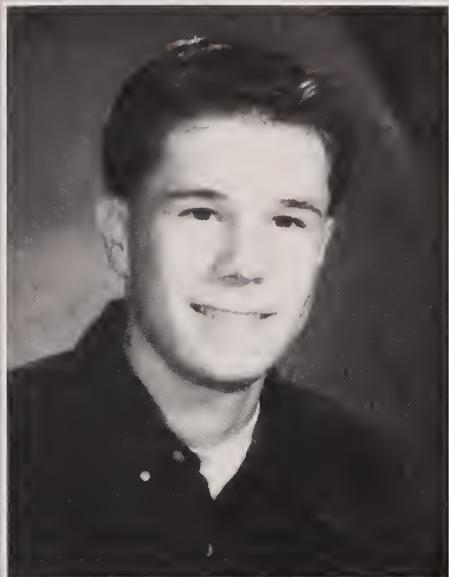
Wylie has been at the Grammar School for twelve years. Her most vivid memories of her childhood are being knocked unconscious by Margie May and having Mr. Montgomery pluck burrs out of her hair. Today, Wylie owns two horses, three dogs, and a cat. What would we have done without THIS lively character? Coming to school everyday in a bouncy truck, she always ensures that her class is awake by emitting those spontaneous high-pitched squeaks. Prep and Senior Drama were also enlivened by her. You'll be sorely missed, Wylie!



Michael Royle

Mike came to us in Grade 11. While pursuing his quest for knowledge, Mike has made an everlasting impression on our class. Mike, an ardent watcher of FTV, always helps the less fashion-conscious members of our class come à la mode. Mike is a modern day Frankenstein; he wields the scalpel rather proficiently and is known for his impeccable surgical skills. He is often seen in the common room teaching the guys a few lessons about high performance driving manoeuvres or methods to get Subway Club Cards validated more frequently. On his way to fulfilling his dream of heading a corporate empire, Mike hopes to attend Dalhousie. He certainly will be setting out on a path of destruction next year. So have fun and remember us when you're at the top.

Cheers!



Chris Shiner
A.K.A. Joey

"Who the hell invented Calculus?" -Chris Shiner

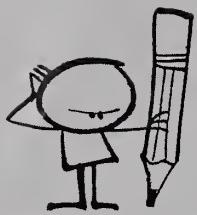
Chris loves Orchid parties and H.G.S. dances and is renowned for:
-falling asleep while driving and claiming a new bike on the insurance.
-making snow angels in snowstorms.
-getting in trouble for S.J.A. lip-syncs.
Chris excelled in Phys. Ed. and Phys. Ed. (Although he attempted Calculus). He was an active participant on the soccer and volleyball teams, and is also a skilled skier. Chris' plans for the future are attending Acadia University and majoring in Science. Good Luck Chris!

Antony Widjaja

"If you try your best and fail, you should still be proud of yourself but if you do not put in any effort in what you are doing, it is your failure and your disgrace." -Anthony Widjaja

Plunk, plunk, Tony who blesses us with his many arguments with Miss Saunders in Math class will not be forgotten. Tony who will be remembered on a rainy day in Keji coming out in his white pyjamas. He will also be remembered for his great love of Calculus, Physics, Math and Chemistry, and also for the many questions he asked every university that came to see us. His most often asked question for them was "Will you be looking at History marks?" Well, Tony - Best of luck in the future.





Upper Six Candids



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3



4



5



6

- 1: Mike Royle
- 2: Annis Downey & Don Adegeest
- 3: Dave Keefe
- 4: Trevor Greenwood
- 5: Anne Wylie Roberts
- 6: Tammy Atta





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11

7: Mike Royle & Dave Keefe
8: Anne Wylie Roberts & Tammy Attia
9: Don Adegeest, Annis Downey, & Anne Wylie Roberts
10: Pathum Malaviarachchi & Don Adegeest
11: Ben Pearre, Chris Shiner, & Tony Widjaja



Prep School

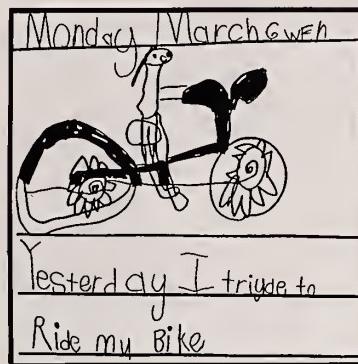
Primary "M"



Charles Armour



Gwen Chapman



Jenna Conter



Daniel DaGama



Priya Dhawan



Nicholas Hansen-MacD.



Rachael Houlton



Jessica Johnson



Daniel King



Mrs. P. Moxon



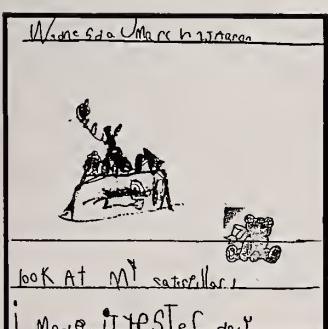
Kate MacDonald



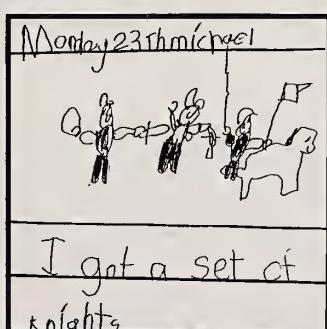
Sandy Nicholson



Katie Radchuck



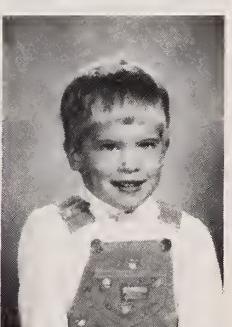
Aaron Rozovsky



Michael Rydiard



Oliver Stoffyn



Jane Willwerth

Primary Candids



Prep One



Christoph Barrow



Robin Blatch



Richard DaGama



Alimra Hussain

I am big. I lay eggs in sand. I am green. I lay 100 eggs at a time. I live in water. What am I?

A green turtle!!

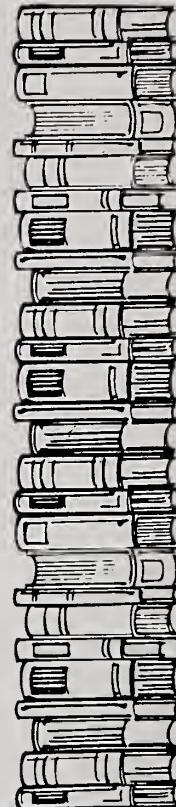
-Peter Campbell
Prep One

Our class is going to look at our eggs. There are eight. We saw five of them. They are probably going to hatch. I hope they hatch. It looks like it. They are going to hatch.

-Christoph Barrow
Prep One

I have a long neck and I have black and white feathers. My neck is pink and I hatch about 12 eggs and when I run my wings flop up and down. What am I?

An ostrich!



Lauren Billard



Peter Campbell

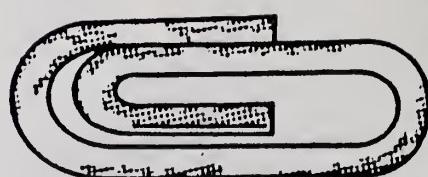
The Playground

I went with my friends to the playground. We went on the tire. We bumped on the tire. It was fun.

-Ryan Marr
Prep One



Julia Fee



Robert Kitz



Ben Kynock



Ryan Marr



Walt Muschenheim



Will Mushkat



Nandy Okraku



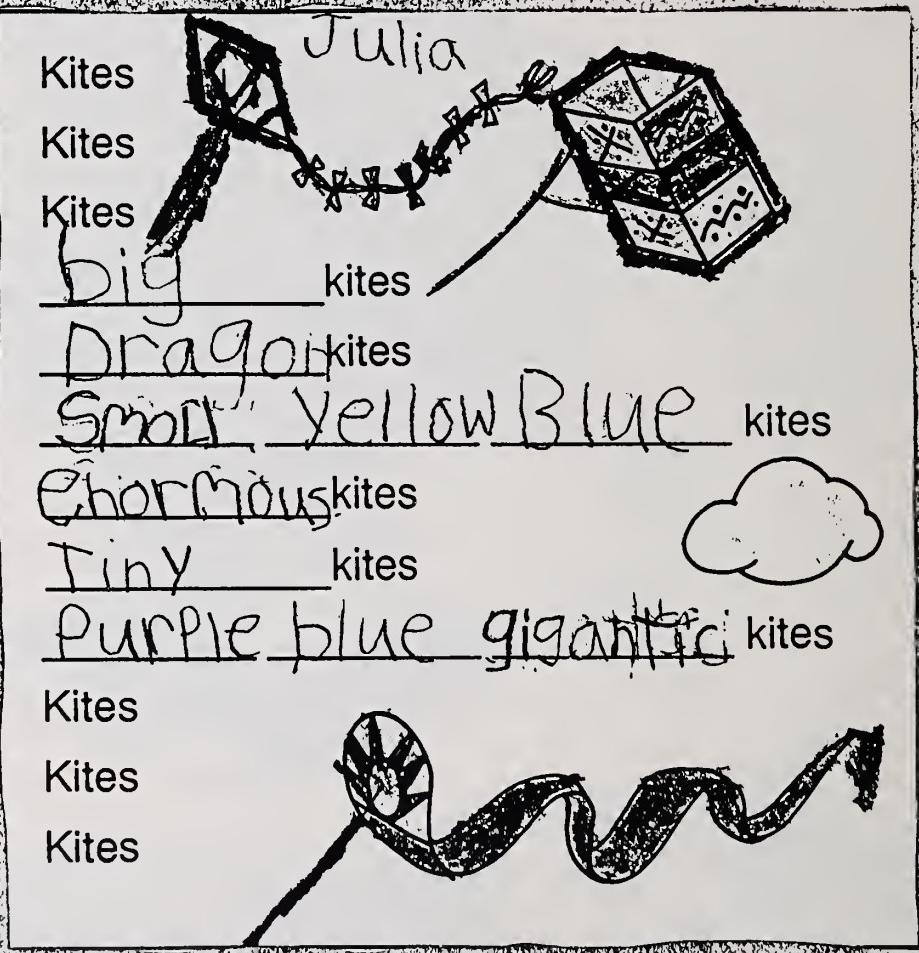
Jonah Snyder



Nicholaus Willwerth



Prep 1 cont'd



Prep Two



Daniel Abato



Peter Benstead



Megan Caines



Ricky Gupta



Johnny Hockin



Jenny MacDonald



Alastair Moir



Ryan Mifflen



Teresa Nessel



Tabitha Osler



Prep Two cont'd



Carole Reid

One Sunday my family went to a restaurant. There was an ocean near the restaurant. I asked my Dad if I could walk down to the ocean. My Dad said yes. I walked to the ocean with my Dad. I was wearing my new shoes. My shoes were loose and when I got down to the ocean I started to kick some shells and one of my shoes fell off into the water. Some people in a boat rowed past my shoe. The people in the boat tried to get my shoe but when they got close enough my shoe sank!



Quinn Robson

-Megan Caines
Prep Two



Jonathan Sadubin

I own a horse and his name is Bandit. He is a Palomino quarter horse, and he is so funny! He pushes me with his muzzle when he's playing and he paws the ground with his hoof when he wants a carrot.

He's one of the best horses because I won two first place ribbons and one fifth place ribbon on him.

Once I fell off and hurt myself. I was scared for awhile, but now I'm not. I like him so much that I bring him a treat whenever I visit him.



Nichole Saunders

-Quinn Robson
Prep Two



Kristopher Skiba



Nathan

On April 18, 1989 I got a dog because it was my birthday. First we called him Huestis. Then we called him Nathan which we call him now. He is 2. March 10th will be his third birthday. Nathan is an airedale terrier. Nathan is black and brown. Nathan has had a problem with his hip since he was born. Nathan had an operation. Did it ever hurt. He would not step on his leg for a long time. Nathan still limps but not as much as he used to. My mom and dad had Seymour. Then Victor came home. After they died we got Nathan. Seymour died because he was old. Victor died because his kidneys did not work. I hope Nathan will be healthy for a long time. Sometimes Nathan is a nuisance. Nathan eats mittens and socks and hats. He also eats stuffed animals. Dogs are colour-blind. Nathan can only see black and white. I like Nathan very much and he loves me.



Rueben Solomon



Kristin Wheatley
Sara Zatzman



Laura Taylor
Elizabeth Williams



-Sara Zatzman
Prep Two

The Unicorn

Once upon a time there was a princess who was just five years old. She was very beautiful. She wanted a unicorn more than anything else in the world. Her father the king said it was impossible. They were very rare! She sobbed. Then the princess went into the forest hoping she would find a unicorn. The townspeople had said that the forest was haunted. But she said to herself that it was just a superstition. A shiver went up her back because of a rustling in the woods. She ran without knowing where she was going. Suddenly she jumped. She saw a unicorn! She was astonished. She fainted. When she recovered, she patted him. He loved it. Magically she began to grow. She grew big enough to get on his back. She ride the unicorn and its long silky mane fluttered in the wind. It was a beautiful sight. They danced on the moonbeams. She rode him every day and her father was always with her.

-Nicole Saunders
Prep Two

My Holiday in the Far North of Australia

Hi. I'm going to tell you about my holiday in Australia. We visited the Barrier reef and a sugar cane mill. We had a ride on the sugar cane train. We saw sugar cane turn into raw sugar. Do you know it smelled awful! I did not like the smell in the building. It took five hours until the sugar was ready. We were given a book about the sugar cane mill. We visited the Barrier Reef. There was a boat that took us out to Beaver Cay. At the Cay we went on a semi-submersible boat. We saw fish, colourful tame fish and coral. It was clear water. I saw a blue starfish when I was snorkeling.

-Laura Taylor
Prep Two

Morning at my House

Daddy wakes me up saying "Pete, Pete!" Sometimes I wake up by myself. Then I go and give mom a hug. Dad has a shower, then mom has a shower, then Teddy has a shower. Sometimes I have a shower but I hate showers. Next I get dressed. It takes about half an hour because Teddy and I fool around so much. Teddy is my brother. He is six years old. He has red hair and freckles. We usually just talk but sometimes we jump on the bed. Teddy likes to wrestle too. Then we eat breakfast. I usually eat cereal. Sometimes I eat muffins or toast. After breakfast Mom gets changed. Dad gets changed earlier. Teddy and I play some more. Mom tells me to be quiet so I won't disturb the baby. Her name is Caroline. She's two years old and sometimes she is in a bad mood. Then she says "Don't look me". Then Mom says it is time to get ready for school. Teddy says "We haven't played". So we play around. We play with our muppet guys. We play sharks. Sometimes I am a mako and Teddy is a tiger shark. Mom says, "Why aren't you ready?" I say "Because our stuff is in the dryer. So we get our snow clothes from the dryer and we get ready. Then we go to school.

-Peter Benstead
Prep Two

J.R.

J.R. stands for Jackie Robinson. He was the first black man to play in the major leagues. His first team was called the Dodgers. I think Jackie started in 1943. The pitchers on the other teams threw beamballs straight at his head, and one time he went on a bus and the driver asked him to get in the backseat, the baddest one at that. People would call him names and tell him to go back to his own league, and then one night when they were travelling they stopped at a hotel.

The front desk man said he wouldn't let Jackie in just because he was black, and Jackie's manager said he had to let him in, so he let him in. When they got their room the coach of the Dodgers said that J.R. should ignore all the people saying that stuff about him. By the middle of the baseball season Jackie was leading the Dodgers. I think it was 43 to 30 some. The next season more black players were signing up, and by the end of that season people had banners and flags saying "Go Jackie!" He retired in 1949 I think.

This story has a few morals. Don't give up on your dreams and sticks may break my bones but names will never hurt me. That is about the people who called J.R. names.

-Ryan Mifflin
Prep Two

Prep Three



Christopher Arsenault



David Barrow



Taylor Cameron



Ian Campbell



Joshua Fee



Mattea Ferrucci



Alex Kitz

Montford McKeever



Jonathan Kynock



Matthew Blades



William Eischenbarth



Adam Conter



Mahmood Hussain



James Houlton



Robert Liston

Andy Norman



Stevie Brooks



Drew McKenna



Julie Lawrence





Jamie Ormond



Paul Radchuck



David Pytka



Richard Roda



Sarah Root



Joshua Rosovsky



Jamie Schwartz



Ryrie Vandewater

Ian Wilson



Maia von Maltzahn



Prep Three cont'd

On Saturday May 9th 5:14 am the Westray coal mine of Plymouth, Nova Scotia exploded with the force of an atomic bomb. Its detectors reported no increased level of methane gas in the mine.

What triggered the explosion?

What killed the helpless 26 miners instantly? Some said "If I were one of them I would wish to die instantly and not suffer until dead." The news soon flashed around North America here and there while on television videos of family and friends crying for their husbands, brothers, sons, relatives, and friends who were lost more than one mile below the surface of the earth.

Many witnesses said that they heard a tremendous bang and their houses had shaken for about a minute.

Two weeks before the explosion a miner issued a complaint that he had found matches and a cigarette butt. He quit his job soon after. One question still remains, could one of the miners have triggered the Westray coal mine disaster of May 9th 5:14 am 1992

-Joshua Rosovsky
Prep Three

Shining

The sun was shining over the sky shining on where the flowers lie I looked over the tall tall trees and I felt a tiny little breeze it happened when the wind went by I felt like birds in the sky but I wonder how the flowers grew to be as big as me and you I wonder how the birds fly if they can so why can't I?

-Taylor Cameron
Prep Three

This Disaster, oh this disaster
Why did it have to happen?
26 men down in a mine
It's such a terrible thing
This disaster, oh this disaster
Why did it have to happen?

-Sarah Root
Mattea Ferrucci
Prep Three

My Closet Door

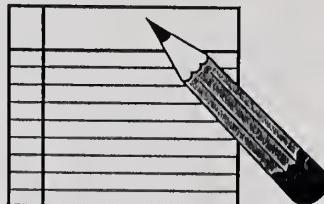
There is someone in my closet door.
Someone shouting someone more
Someone moaning someone listening
Someone disappearing in my closet door.

Rainstorm

Rainstorm Rainstorm in the sky, Drop your petals from up high water our flowers and make them bloom make our world the best.

-Taylor Cameron
Prep Three

One day I was going to the mine to start work not knowing what was awaiting me. I did my normal work until 5:14 am I heard a rumble. I smelled some gas. I fell down gasping in the end there was nothing but black.



I was walking down the main street onto a cave. Bang! Up went the smoke. How did it happen? No safety? No survivors? It was the saddest thing I ever saw.

-Robert Liston
Prep Three

Why did it have to happen?
Explosive
Sad
Terrible
Ruined
Aching
Yanking people out
Draegermen
Instant
Sickening
Anyone identified?
So sorry
Taking a risk
Eerie
Reckless

-Joshua Fee
Prep Three

The Westray Disaster

Twenty-six men went down in a mine, the methane gas was down there too. All of a sudden the coal mine blew. All of the relatives cried "I wonder who?" We will all remember those men in the mine. Every time we read this rhyme we will remember this terrible time.

-Maia von Maltzahn
Julie Lawrence
Prep Three

Prep Four



Anthony Abato



Ivan Bercholz



Adam Digby



Lydia Dunn

Darah Gaum



Jacques Croteau



Lizzie Dodds



Kathryn Franklin

Miss D. Goodfellow





Billy Killhorn



Quynn Morehouse



Michael Smith



Tristram Taylor

George Zakhar



Prep Four cont'd

Balloons

Balloons are red, pink and yellow.
They float up in the sky.
Balloons are green, black and blue.

They're catchy to the eye.
Balloons have stars, sparkles too.
Shapes are nice to see.
A child holds one by a string
at fairs for thee to see.

-Ashleigh McKenna
Prep Four

My House

My house is red and green
My house is not hard to be seen
I step outside and everybody stops to
stare at me. My house is red and green.



Ashleigh McKenna



Craig Oliver



Kenny Tam



William Wong

Jonathan Zhuang

It was a dark and stormy night because Brian Mulroney had just got off an airplane trying to escape the New Democrats.

"Hey could you give me a ride?" "Sure. Hey aren't you Brian Mulroney!?" "Ah yes I am." Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Be careful Billy, we don't know where he has been!" SCREECH "Damn! That was the seventh car I missed! Well I heard on the plane that there was a hotel down the road, I guess I should start crawling.

(Five hours later) "Owwwww! My knees really hurt. I guess I should walk in." Beep beep. "Excuse me was that my stomach or was I just sleepwalking." "No, that was our new alarm. I'm sorry we only allow warmblooded creatures with their brains in place. I think you should start crawling back to the airport."

(half an hour later, a car pulls up) "Excuse me you will have to come with us." "No

-Anthony Abato
Jamie Gregor
Prep Four

A Story of Brian's Life

First seconds of my life: I came out of my mother's stomach with the biggest recorded chin on a baby. She took advantage of that and carried me by my chin until I was five.

At the age of five: I finally started to crawl. I like it so much that I refused to let my mother drive me to school - I'd crawl.

At the age of ten: When I was ten years old someone (I forgot who) discovered that I had very delayed reflexes - they told me a joke on Friday and I laughed on Monday.

At the age of fifteen: I ran around the block like a maniac (which I was) yelling, "money money money" stealing old ladies' purses.

At the age of twenty: After getting out of jail I decided to take a retreat and go fishing at Meech Lake. That's where the democratic sea monster ate me.

At the age of twenty-five: The sea monster still had me in its stomach. My favourite pastimes were climbing his lungs and swimming down his blood stream.

At the age of thirty: The sea monster still had me in its stomach. My favourite pastimes were climbing his lungs and swimming down his blood stream.

At the age of thirty: The sea monster still had me until it finally spit me out and I decided to take a five year bath.

At the age of thirty-five: My bath was finally over with and I decided to get therapy because I looked like a prune.

At the age of forty: My therapy was over with and I decided to escape the media and take refuge in the tropical jungles of Argentina.

At the age of forty-six: There was a big mistake because I was elected the Prime Minister of Canada.

At the age of fifty-three: I was addicted to a giant hot tub that came free with my house - it always made me dream about GST. One Saturday morning I had an unexpected visit from a farmer next to my tub. I awoke and I was shocked - I yelled pay up - (that's my secret defense against unexpected visitors.) Unfortunately he was not there to pay he was there to complain.

-Jamie Gregor
Anthony Abato
Prep Four

"Oh Mila bring me some Meli-Melo (bits and bites) and come watch the amazing Spiderman with me." "Not on your life I grew out of that program when I was four! But yes I will bring you some Meli-Melo." "Thanks. Oh look it's on, get out of the way Mila." "Oh shut up!" "Hey there's a car I want." ("And remember at Saab we build cars that Brian Mulroney hasn't approved of.") "WHAT I didn't know that I hadn't approved Saabs." (Twenty-four hours later) "Hey Brian the amazing Spiderman's on. Oh you just missed the first little bit, but look it's another Saab commercial." ("Yesterday at Saab we sold eight hundred cars just because of our new campaigning slogan that I must repeat: Remember at Saab we build cars that Brian Mulroney hasn't approved of. Thanks Brian."

-Anthony Abato
Jamie Gregor
Prep Four

Prep Five



Lauren Abrahams



Mary Addo



Tamar Altschuler



Sarah Blatch



Thomas Brooks



Jessica Burnstein



Michael DeGrasse



Jack Dudley



Laura Gray



Tom Moir



Stephen Issekutz



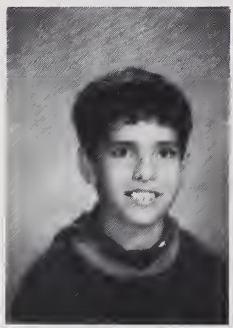
Jason Lindsay



Ricky Norman



Robin MacLachlan



Billy Mastrapas



Jamie Reid



Alia Mikhida



Alexandra Seay



James Perry

Alexa Smith



Joshua Smith



Jennifer Wheatley



James Wolff



Lewis Wolff



Nicholas Woolnough

Prep 5 cont'd

Black Out

One day I awoke to a black out,
a darkness like I had never seen before.
I heard the sound of planes
soaring through the air.
I heard bombs and screams
as haunting as an eagle's cry.
I ran to find my parents but
there was no one there.
The noise was unbearable.
I had so many questions.
I stepped outside and
I thought to myself,
War has started,
My like has ended.

Jessica Burnstein
Prep 5

One Poppy

We were there!
We all saw the beginning,
Knowing it was the end.
It was horrific!
Innocent men
Fighting for justice and freedom,
That's all they wanted.
And look what they got.
Yet still one poppy grows.
Red as blood against the crisp
Autumn sky.
That stirs our memories and
Brings hope.
One poppy-peace.

Lauren Abrahams
Preps 5

War

The gloomy sky is bordered by flying war planes
bombing senselessly. On their wings, giving off a metallic glow, the Nazi symbol flashes hideously in the morning light. The symbol stands for death, yet it helps us to remember those who fought in the appalling trenches of Belgium.

Richard Norman
Prep 5

A Scary Night

It was a very dark winter night. I remember the sun had set quite early in the afternoon because when I got home from school it was quite dark and the street lights were already on. It appeared to be a very gloomy and dreary evening. I had a very busy day at school and I was quite tired and so when I got home I wanted to finish my homework as quickly as possible and then go to sleep. My bedroom is at the back of the house and it faces the back of the school yard. I share my bedroom with my second oldest sister.

By about 8:30 in the evening I'd finished my homework and I was ready to go to bed. I must have been sleeping for a few hours because when I suddenly got up, the house was very quiet and all of the lights were off. I saw my sister sleeping in her bed and she appeared to be in a deep sleep. I was not quite sure if it was a dream or the noise I heard that made me wake up. I sat up straight and waited until the noises came back and if they did I would wake up my sister and tell her what had just happened. Yes I did hear the noises once again but this time they were louder than before and you could tell that someone or something was outside in my yard. I became very scared and tense so I decided to go over to my sister's bed and tell her what had just happened. When she finally woke up it was around 1:00 am. I told her what I heard. Both of us went over to the window and looked outside and we saw the footsteps of something. The footsteps were clear in the snow because the creature had been walking in one spot and not the other. As I was getting ready to go back to bed I heard a loud sound which sounded like a thud. I was not quite sure if I should go over to the window or stay in my bed and try to get some sleep but it was no good because I was really frightened and the thought of something being outside was not very comforting.

It was a stroke of luck that my father had to get up at that time and tuck us in. He did this every night to make sure that we were not uncovered and that we were alright. As soon as I saw the dark figure of my father in the doorway I ran to him and clung to him tightly. I told him what I heard outside, so my father said that my sister and I should go over to his bed and wait for him. So as I was getting ready to go to bed with my mother I heard my father shout for my mother in excitement. I ran back to my room and I saw my father looking out the window. I joined him and to my horror I saw a dark figure standing near the fence and it was partially hidden by the pussywillow trees. I asked my father what it was and he responded in a whisper that it was a bear. I asked my father what we were going to do. He said that we were going to call the fire department. However before we had a chance to do anything, a dog from the neighbourhood started barking and began to chase the bear. We saw the bear run behind the garage and disappear into the thin of the night. That was the last of the bear we saw. That night I could not sleep.

Alia Mukhida
Prep 5

Prep 5 cont'd



Back L-R: Lauren Abrahams, Jennifer Wheatley.
Front L-R: Alia Mukhida, Quynn Morehouse.



Jessica Burnstein, Tamar Altschuler, Alexa Smith.



Laura Gray, Tamar Altschuler, Alia Mukhida.



Back L-R: Laura Gray, Lauren Abrahams, Jennifer Wheatley, Quynn Morehouse.
Front L-R: Alia Mukhida, Alexa Smith, Mary Addo.

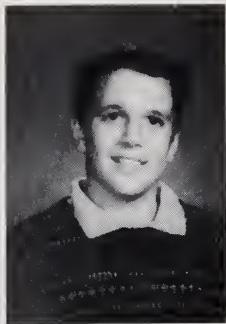


Back L-R: Mary Addo, Jessica Burnstein, Alexandra Seay.
Front L-R: Alia Mukhida, Alexa Smith.

Dedication

In the middle of the year we discovered that our beloved History teacher, Mrs. Rita Aterman, was leaving H.G.S., hence we are dedicating this yearbook to her. Mrs. Aterman has taught at H.G.S. for many years. She not only taught history, but also how to properly write an essay. Mrs. Aterman's knowledge and sense of humour will be greatly missed at H.G.S. Good luck in your future endeavours, Mrs. Aterman.

Prep 6 cont'd



Danny Roscoe

ANGELS IN THE SNOW

Winter is heaven
white, crisp, and clear
fresh and glowing
crystals everywhere
tingling in my spine
ice and fire
peaceful, quiet
moments still
Impressions

Charlotte Osler



Anna Finlayson

WINTER

at the gloomiest of times
snow falls in great amounts
at the lightest of times
kids and snowmen play in harmony

Danny Roscoe

THE RACING CAR

I see a snarling beast,
waiting to be unleashed
As it claws away from a standstill
I hear its howl become a wailing scream
While it rapidly approaches the prey

John Beauchamp



Evan Petley-Jones

COLD

Frozen in the frigid weather
My skin kills
I shuddered
I want to be snuggled up
By a hot fire
I moan and groan
Because I am gelid

Lonnie Li



Geoffrey Williams



Bernadette Zakhar

THE TREE OF LOVE

In the distance I see a tree.
That tree is Love.

Young, beautiful and blooming with
flowers.
Yet this tree may soon shrivel up
because of wars and death and other
doings that prevent Love from blooming.
Do not give up hope fore remembering
the words of Jesus Christ "Love one
another as I have loved you." Love will
never vanish.

Bernadette Zakhar



Lonnie Li

THE BLACK CAT

In the valley
The darkness steals in on empty paws
Catching the last glimpse of light
Then softly lies down in the quiet valley
It is purring loudly

Andrew Muncaster



Stuart Chandler-Smith

COLD

Crouching in the bitter snow
I rub and blow my frozen hands
and wish for warmth
that will never come.
I sob because I am so frigid and numb.
I shiver.

Bernadette Zakhar



Kenzie MacDonald

COLD

Shivering in the snow
I want the comfort of home
My bones hurt
My skin is numb
I'm bitter cold

Danny Roscoe



Zavin Nazaretsian



Fiona Liston

Enthusiastic
Lovable character
Running, jumping
Never tired
Dog

Bernadette Zakhar

Beaming
Radiant light
Scalding, scorching
Sphere of fire
Sun

John Beauchamp

Nature
Enormous mound
Inspiring, picturesque
Taller than anything, it stands high
Mountain

Francois Croteau

COLD

Outside
The cold, cold snow
My skin stings,
Sharply,
Bitter
I yearn for my home
Tears run down
My frostbitten face

John Beauchamp

Ice cold snow I stood in
My frozen blue skin causes me much pain
I tremble and weep, while dreaming of
a cosy home with no hope of being there.
I am bitterly cold and no more can I move.

Francois Croteau

Transportation
Speedy vehicle
Accelerating, flying
Floating aircraft
Airplane

Lonnie Li

Glass
Spectacular sight
Reflecting, shining
Reflected image
Mirror

Lonnie Li

aerodynamic
incredible speeds
sprinting, sporting
pushed to the limits
cars

Danny Roscoe



John Beauchamp



Thomas Chamagne



Francois Croteau



Andrew Muncaster

A CRASHING PLANE

In the dark night
the rain falls
spreading a short sound.
It explodes upon hitting the ground
and leaves everything without their happiness and joy
It makes us cry.

Crystals
Delicate structures
Wafting, soaring
Frozen miracles
Snow

Thomas Chamagne



Toby Stoltz

Francois Croteau

SNOW

Ice cold snow
Skins frozen blue
In tears
Freezing

Andrew Muncaster

Stealthy
Sleek hair
Crawling,
seeking
Ripping flesh
Wolf

Andrew Muncaster

Nature
Enormous sphere
Exploring, spinning
Floating in darkness
Earth

Francois Croteau

Ferocious
Sly creature
Creeping, pouncing
Quiet
Tiger

Bernadette Zakhar



Charlotte Osler



Jenny Oliver



Geoffrey Gardner



UPPER







Tricia Beazley



Rushmi Malaviarachchi



Karina Issekutz



Laura Godsoe



Kevin Moore



Jennifer Gray



Jennifer Chetwynd



Georgia Vandewater



Daniel Oore



Karen Kiang



Daniel Franklin



Billy Smith



Amanda Barney



Maya Mukhida



Joanne Coxon



Ian Caines



Conor Seabrook



Bethany Lander



Jennifer Digby



David Totten



Edward McKeever



Meredith Murphy



Vanessa Hayward



Erika Wilson



We, the class of Grade 7, hereby leave to the next Grade seven's...

Edward - bad knees.

Georgia - The Day of the Triffids.

Karen - 7 bottles of white-out.

Amanda - the lovely tabletop artwork.

Joanne - a reputation for the Grade sevens.

Mimi - 1001 late slips.

Laura - our stinky homeroom.

Maya - new carpet and air fresheners.

Kevin - my collection of late slips.

David - the study skills course.

Jennifer - Grade 7 cleanup.

Karina - a better Day of the Triffids movie.

Ian - the gum on the bottom of the table.

Conor - the smell in the changing room.

Bethany - all of the made up stories that Mrs. Meinertzhangen told us.

Erika - all of the pens that I have dropped all over the school.

Jenny C. - our messy homeroom.

Jennifer G. - my messy and unorganized locker.

Rushmi - Robert Kooke, Sumeria, Pythagoras and the little red book.

Billy - more bubble gum under the tables because I thought of it first.

1. Ian Caines and Kevin Moore

2. Jennifer Chetwynd

3. Daniel Franklin

4. Daniel Oore

5. Edward McKeever

6. Edward McKeever and Daniel Franklin

7. Billy Smith



Upper 2



Aylin Alemdar



Julie Henderson



Liza Piper



Christopher Coxon



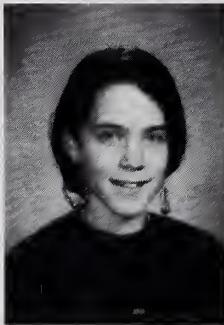
Jennifer Bryant



Elizabeth Cowie



Peter Brannon



Julie Chamagne



Georgina Mastrapas



Neeti Singh



Scott McKenna



Ryan Blades



Jennifer DeGrasse



Iain Finlayson



Alex Wilson



Joanna Trager

My class would not be the same without ...

Aylin's whining
 Ryan's ears
 Peter's stupid jokes
 Jennifer B.'s brown car
 Robbie's Wab
 Julie C.'s devotion to school and work
 Chris's speed
 Elizabeth's knowledge of every T.V. show on the previous night.
 Ben D.'s warped mind
 Jennifer D.'s perm
 Claire's chips
 Iain's throwing on everything he can get his hands on.
 Nick's three eyebrows
 Julie H.'s dreams
 Ben L.'s hot knives stories
 Alice's "innocence"
 Georgina's daily shopping
 Scott's dope rap lyrics and Raiders hat
 Adrian's health questions
 Billy's nasal problem
 Liza's locker
 Jason's human abuse
 Neeti's hair
 Joanna's Daniel
 Alex's Fred



Billy Nikolaou



Benjamin Day



Marcy Laing



Robbie Cameron



Claire Hinnell



Adrian Neumann



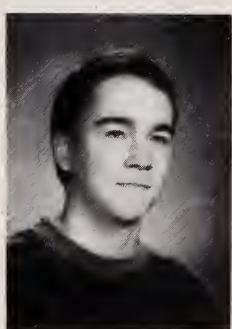
Benjamin Lander



3



Nicholas Gill



Jason Snyder



Alice MacLachlan



4



1. Chris Coxon, Nick Gill and Claire Hinnell
2. Alice MacLachlan and Robbie Cameron
3. Liza Piper
4. Billy Nikolaou, Jennifer DeGrasse and Georgina Mastrapas
5. Julie Chamagne and Neeti Singh

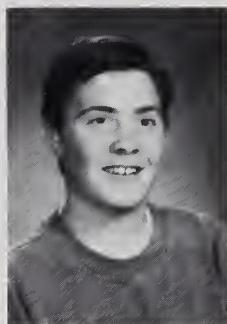
Upper 3



Jennifer Aldrich



Ben Alexander



Andrew Barker



Martha Lawrence



Ken Cartmill



Noel Belcourt



David Pink



William Landymore



Mete Erdogan



Molly Grindley



Hannah Blades



Craig Silverman



Eriskay Liston



Farah Mukhida



Kerry Kindred



Irene Zouros



Wynne Lock



Michael Tucker



Matthew Brooks



Catherine McDougall



Jennifer Franklin



Janet Cooper



Christina Lee



Kate Perry

Bradley McCallum



Sarah Bryant



Linda Johnson



Kristin Goss



This class would like to be remembered for ...

Ben's "Billings, Montana"
Andrew's French cahier.
Noel's ability to never stop moving.
Hannah's Judd.
Matthew's silent smile.
Sarah's horse hair necklace.
Ken's superfries.
Janet's recycling signs.
Mete's waffles.
Jennifer's YM/Seventeen/Sassy/and People magazine knowledge.
Molly's hair.
Kerry's neverending cold.
William's cologne.
Martha's breakups.
Christina's new clothes.
Eriskay's middle part.
Wynne's Hong Kong appliances.
Bradley's flirtatious comments.
Catherine's hickeys.
Farah's loathing of hugs.
Kate's ability to make applesauce with her forehead.
David's wet hair.
Craig's good luck head butts.
Michael's relatives.
Irene's ability to kill a song in 5 minutes.



1. Martha Lawrence & Hannah Blades
2. Catherine McDougall
3. David Pink
4. Brad McCallum
5. Christina, Janet, Kate, & Eriskay
6. Farah Mukhida
7. Molly Grindley

Upper 4



Giles Oland



James Dodds



Nat Pearre



Nicole Porter



Jessica Linzey



Nadia Rushdi



Jamie Stoltz



Giles Oland



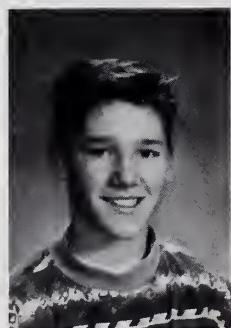
Natalie Vladi



Alex Day



Jennifer Hinnell



Guy Germain



Nadia Rushdi & Nicole Porter

Giles Oland & Stuart McCrea



Ata Erdogan



Yvonne Bernier



Harold Roscoe



Mary-Kate Arnold



Jana Dempsey



Duncan Cowie



Marigold Chandler-Smith



Tina Piper



Willie Grover



1



2



3



4



5

"Famous sayings of Upper 4 ..."

Mary Kate - You want to go sledding?
Marigold - Mmmmmmmm...
Duncan - I am tired, go away.
Alex - Ooooo!
Jana - Oh really!
James - I bleed!
Ata - 2 legit to quit!
Guy - Wan, wan, wan.
Willie - Anarchy!
Jennifer - Oh my goodness gracious me!
Jessica - I'm not on the team!
Stu - Woops! The speed limit is 50!
Giles - I'm up.
Nat - Who's going to Wentworth this weekend?
Tina - Oh, I failed that test.
Nicole - It's not my fault!
Harold - It wasn't me!
Nadia - ducky.
Jamie - Majestic moose.
Natalie - What do we have for homework?
Yvonne - In Quebec...
Matthew - I don't know.



6

1. James D., Duncan C. & Jamie S.
2. Willie Grover
3. Guy Germain
4. Mary Kate Arnold
5. Harold Roscoe
6. Mary Kate Arnold

Upper 5



David Finlayson



Bessy Nikolaou



Kerry Alemdar



Kirsten Flinn



Brent MacDonald



Karim Mukhida



Wendy Carter



Craig Cartmill



Stacey Godsoe



Stephen O'Dor



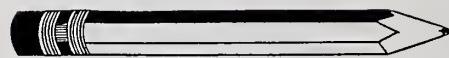
Matthew Thompson



Graham Aldrich



James Liston



In twenty years ...

Graham will be the head of Apple Computers.

Kerry will be Patrick Roy's protege.

Wendy will be married to a rich Duke and live in England.

Craig will be a famous VJ at MuchMusic.

David F. will still be picking up the babes.

Kirsten will be tall and sailing in the south.

Stacey will be vacationing in Florida with the fam.

Kate will be finding herself in Boston.

Andrew will be chasing penguins in the Antarctic.

Lesley will be sipping wine in a chateau somewhere in France.

James will be fishing in Northern Scotland and living in a shack.

Martin will be a speech therapist in Seattle.

Brent will be a sailing teacher in Bermuda.

David M. will be the water boy for the L.A. Lakers.

Dhiren will be the head of the Mafia.

Karim will be the head of the U.N.

Bessy will be sipping Cappuccino in a European cafe.

Stephen will be defending French damsels in distress.

Matthew will be a recovering gambling addict.



Lesley Jackson



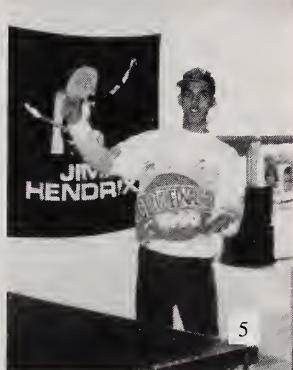
Kate Grindley

Dhiren Moodley



David McFarlane





1. Bessy Nikolaou
2. Stacey Godsoe
3. Andrew Hin nell & James Liston
4. Graham Aldrich
5. David McFarlane
6. Stephen O'Dor
7. Bessy Nikolaou & Brent MacDonald
8. David McFarlane, Brent MacDonald & Dhiren Moodley

UPPER SCHOOL ART AND LITERATURE

An Encounter With A Chipmunk

You pause from your busy errands
To focus attention on me
Your tiny face puckers up in a frown
You tremble quizzically
A toss of the head portrays
You find me of no importance
I am so large and strangely shaped
I am a freak perchance?
Our glare is locked, we try to beat
The other's stony gaze.
Your black beads match my hazel eyes
I lose, we go our ways.
You scurry to your paradise
Of needles and branches and leaves.
Is your family waiting for you,
At your tiny house in the trees?
I leave the woods in wonder
At a beast so small and bright.
While you scorn the ugly monster
Who crossed your path one night.
My parked car gives me reassurance
Of the human intelligent beast.
Look at our technology
Truly a computerized geast.
I am convinced, yet somewhere
Within my innermost mind
Lurks the knowledge that somehow
In a land of colour we are blind.
In reality I am certain
Man (or woman) is supreme
But in the land of nature
Our technology is but a screen.

-Alice MacLachlan
Upper 2



Waiting for the bus
One cold, frosty morning.
A little gloved hand collecting snow.
Carefully catching every one
And discovering for herself that
Each snowflake is unique.

-Jana Dempsey
Upper 4

Falling

Falling down into the deep pit of sorrow
You reach to grasp memories
The good memories fade and let go
The bad memories hold on but you don't want them.
You think that if you could be happy,
Be fake and walk around smiling,
Pretending you are alright
That things will be okay
But they won't.
The bottom looks welcoming when you are falling
When you are almost at the bottom
You think things could not be worse.
Low, beyond is the bottom
It is not a nice place,
But it is real
It hurts and manipulates your mind
Until you want to explode.
Deep in the bottom, the good comes
All of the memories have let go and your mind is free
You have no worries now
Because you are dead.

-Jenny Aldrich
Upper 3

As the weather outside flurries
I am in a hurry
To get to school on time
Oh - I need another dime
to have enough bus fare
To get to school on time
Now that I've arrived
And think that I've survived
Long enough in school
that I'm not a fool
And I should work a little harder
To achieve what I want most.

-William Grover
Upper 4



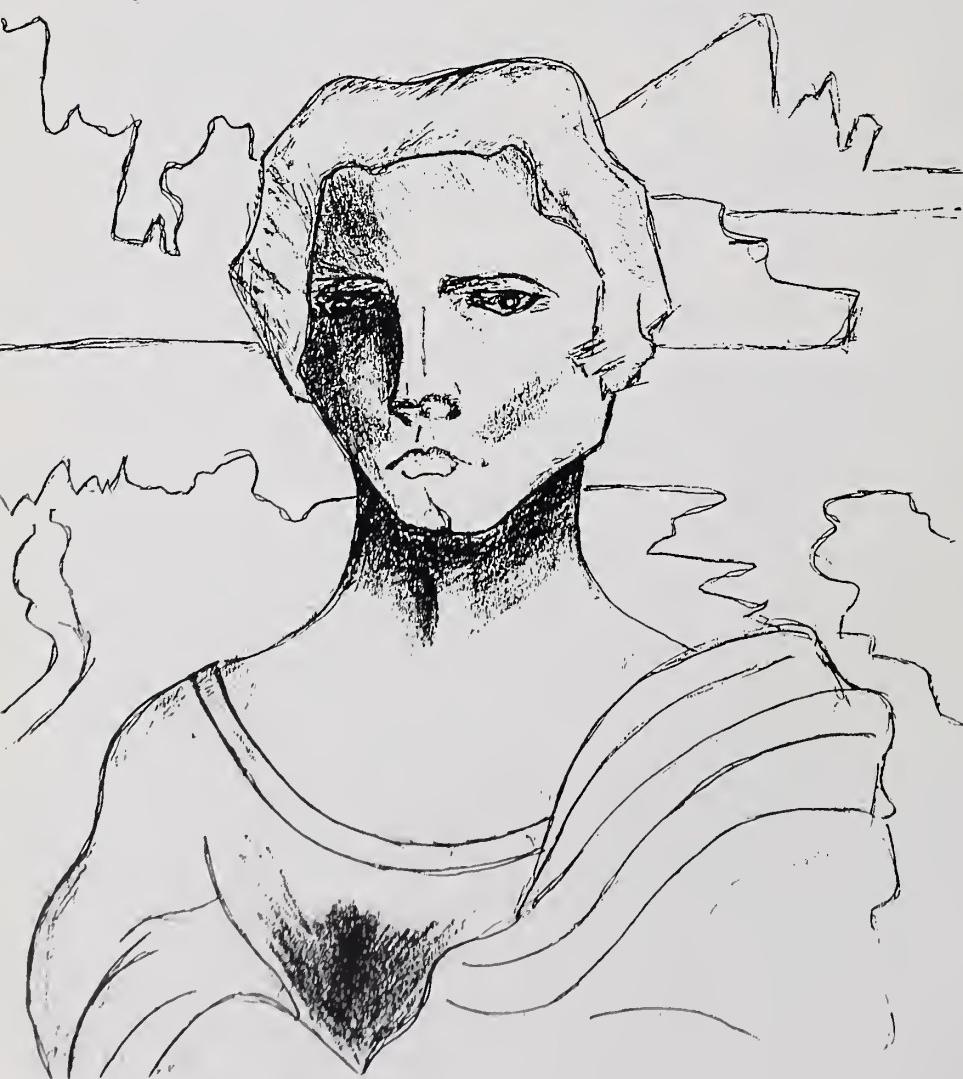
It is made of ice that never melts
But sometimes it sparkles
And seems to be solid diamond.
The colours of the rainbow
Streak the clear crystal,
Staining it with blood red crimson
Emerald green, golden yellow,
Dark violet and a rich royal blue.
The colours stretch away
From the ice,
Forming an arc of brilliant colour
Reaching down to us
Where we wonder
What lies at the other end.

-Molly Grindley
Upper 3

The Restless Crowd

I jumped through the ringmaster's hoop too fast
I didn't think a ship could sail without a mast
I thought I'd like it better on the other side
now I sit here - try to hide my pride
with the circus crowd cheering me on
I should have known they were just leading me on
away from your singular hold
I brought it on myself - this winter cold
how was I to know?
I thought a green light meant go
now I just want to jump back
you know they're shunning me from their pack
now that the circus crowd has stopped cheering
they've taken to leering
I hope you're still waiting for me
it's too much to ask of a bumblebee
but it's too late I know
I only ever wanted a little more than a dog named Moe
I've made my choice
now there's only backwards silence to hurt my voice
I'm out of your singular hold
did you know a grasshopper's stripe could be so bold?
I'm melting into the hollow cheers and promises of a restless crowd.

Mary Kate Arnold
Upper 4



The Wind

After a long summer day,
When the evening is approaching
the wind starts to blow.
There is a long field to where dreams
are found, I run through it
and the wind blows stronger.
I fall down for the wind has
knocked me over, I sit and let
it blow through my hair and then
I wonder
Is the wind a fierce thing
I do not know, for on a
warm summer day the wind feels
quite nice, but on a cold winter's
day my teeth chatter as the
wind blows.

Nadia Rushdi
Upper 4

The Stranger

He's standing there
the scene unfamiliar
thoughts pass through his mind
expression remains blank.
Unapproachable as a dead man
lonely as a tree in the desert
surrounded by foreign elements
whom he does not know.
A flicker of light
a spark of a smile
enough to make a stranger
dead no more.

Tina Piper
Upper 4

My Crystal

I found a letter one day,
that was of the greatest importance.
It contained a matter that I can't tell.
Even though I wish I could say,
the message must remain hidden.
I did something very wrong with it.
I kept it like a crystal,
And sinned with it like the devil.
I used it for my pleasure,
and cherished it with my love.
But the evil I wrought it,
has caught up with me.
It will never harm my soul.
But it will always harm you.

Noel Belcourt
Upper 3

The Tree

The tree looks tall
With its branches
They reach down
Coming back to the ground.
The ground looks brown
It feels wet too
Like mud only drier
Soaking into my pants.
My pants look blue
But they look grey too
Which make a blue grey I guess
Mimicking the colour of the day.
The day feels dark
Sort of like inside a concrete tube
That some kids play in
Exercising on sunny days.
Sunny day feels hot
That makes you sweat
Which means you're wet
Like me by the tree.

Marigold Chandler-Smith
Upper 4



Wandering Winds

Along the moors the purple heather blows,
and dances in the Scottish autumn breeze.
Unlike its friend the Mistral, when it goes,
whirling harsh dry heat through the olive trees.
As these fair sisters plot their travell'd course,
down south the ripping cyclone all destroys.
Attacking its helpless prey with brute force,
While far hurricanes toss the trees like toys.
Far from these frenzied kin, in Canada,
the warm Chinook, massages Prairie fields.
And chill arctic winds from the vast tundra,
with icy breath freeze the Canadian shield.
For homeless winds that roam the earth around.
Where is there a resting place to be found?

Christina Lee
Upper 3

Poem #9

Remembering a photograph of you,
When you're not even a memory,
Wishing you could be the way I portrayed you,
Wanting desperately to leave the others outside the frame,
But hearing your disconnected laugh,
And knowing you'd never understand that desire
And I wonder what there ever was for you,
Maybe it was just another expression of laughter -
A joke,
And wondering if there ever could be something for me again,
Maybe it was just another expression of tears,
Soon to end that way.

Mary Kate Arnold
Upper 4

Serial Killer

And I see him walking by outside my second story window late at night,
He's walking on the sidewalk but it feels like his head is pressed up
against the glass,
Walking like a serial killer,
pigeon toed, wearing a brown wide-collar leisure suit,
Is his idol Jeffrey Dahmer?
I am glad the pane of glass separates me from him,
All locked up,
He can't get in,
wouldn't want to get in,
Serial killers take pity on those living in pink houses.

Mary Kate Arnold
Upper 4

The One

In every big group, there is one.
One that stands out in the end.
Like the last unfallen leaf in fall.
All of them march if ordered,
and stand if commanded to do so.
Even the one.
But she will remain different, after all,
unlike all the rest.
There are times when we wish,
we could be her,
but only the chosen one,
only the lucky one
will become what we all need to be.
She is the reflection of all our secret desires,
She is the picture of all our dreams and her despairs.
And each and every one of us believe we are her,
but there is a point when we will, one by one,
make our descent,
and will end up lying on the ground.
Finally, her identity will be as clear as that last leaf.

Catherine McDougall
Upper 3

Ben gripped his knife tightly in his hand, waiting for the moment when Adam would come around the corner. He felt the cold, sharp blade carefully with his fingers. He thought of the task he had set out for himself.

He had sat up many a night with the whetstone, trying to get the blade as sharp and as perfect as possible. He smiled as the blade gleamed in the moonlight. He laughed a silent laugh to himself, one that nobody would hear. If anybody had heard it, they would hear a silent, maniacal laugh which almost concealed the sadness in it.

He heard footsteps coming. Very carefully, he looked around the corner to see if it was Adam. It was no one he knew but a woman with long black hair and a fur coat to protect herself from the cold winter night. She reminded him of Laura. A tear came to his eye, but he quickly wiped it away with the sleeve of his jacket. He leaned heavily on the wall of the brick building. He heard the woman's footsteps die away into the dark night.

He knew that Adam would be coming soon. He always took this route to get home. Everyday he came home from his law office, smelling of women's perfume. He used people, just like he was using Laura. He only wanted her money so he could sit all day in his leather chair and gloat to himself. Yes, Laura had fallen for Adam, but behind that sweet smile that he always put on for her, there were dollar signs going through his head.

Laura's father had died when she was 16. The pain was too much for her to bear. Cigarettes, drugs, booze and depression had come along and taken over her life. She had dropped out of school and run away from home. Then Ben had come along. He helped her through the tough times. She went back to school and gave up the drugs. Ben had got her through it all just by loving her.

They maintained their relationship through college and after they graduated they got married. They had a happy marriage and always stayed close. But Laura was almost old enough to come into her inheritance. When Laura's father, a very rich man, died, he had left her some money to be claimed when she was 25. This inheritance invited Adam into the picture.

Adam was the apprentice to Laura's father's attorney. After his boss retired, he took over the law firm and in doing so he took over Laura's father's case. When it was time to claim the money, Laura and Ben both went over to the law office because there were some legal documents Laura had to sign. Adam's smile caught her off guard and she was taken in by his charming manners. There was no way Ben could compete.

Soon, Laura seemed to stay at work late more nights. Ben saw less and less of his wife and communication grew remote and bitter. What had happened to his once happy marriage? Adam had come and ruined it all for Ben. Rage swept through Ben's body.

Laura moved out and went to Adam. Ben had done nothing wrong. Why should I be punished? he thought to himself. I love her, Adam only wants her for her money. I am the one who truly loves her and I deserve her. As these thoughts went through his head he looked at the knife. The handle was perfectly curved to fit the grooves of his hand.

One night after losing her, he had been drinking in front of the TV. It was late and the horror movies were on. Alfred Hitchcock's "Psycho" was on channel 11. His favourite part was when Marrianne Crane was stabbed to death by Norman Bates in the shower. He admired the knife that Norman had been holding. He had looked all over town for one that looked just like it. He had found one.

He felt the blade with the edge of his finger. Perfect, he thought. How am I going to do it? Should I cut his head off with one blow or should I make him suffer and cut off his hands first? he wondered.

He had thought about the consequences of the murder. If he got caught he would probably go to jail for a long time ... if he got caught. If he did not get caught he could live a fugitive's life, running away from police wherever he went. It would be tiring, running forever, but if he could do this he could do anything.

He heard the click of expensive shoes on the sidewalk coming from around the corner. They didn't sound like women's shoes and this was the time that Adam usually passed this corner. If it wasn't Adam the person wouldn't see him; it was too dark out and there were no street-lamps on this part of the street.

The person was nearing the corner. Ben thought he could smell the cologne Adam wore that would usually fill him with hatred and despisal, but he wasn't sure; he had a cold.

The footsteps were getting nearer. Fury filled his body. And then he laughed. The footsteps stopped. The laugh was only a quiet murmur but maybe Adam had heard. Ben became an icicle, but his heart was pounding and he thought it was making too much noise. Adam would hear him!

He had to stop his heart. It would give him away! He just had to stop it some way! Its noise was pounding in his ears like big bass drums in a parade, but worse. How could he stop it? The knife was in his hand.

He made a stab in the direction of his heart, but the drums kept on beating. He tried again but the noise wouldn't stop!

Anguish and the feeling of failure were going through his head now. The footsteps were going away. "Nooo!!!" he screamed. He stabbed again and again. The sound of the footsteps went faster and faster. The pounding wouldn't stop. He stabbed everywhere continuously. And then he dropped to the ground. The noise had stopped. All he had to do was wait another night for Adam to come along ...

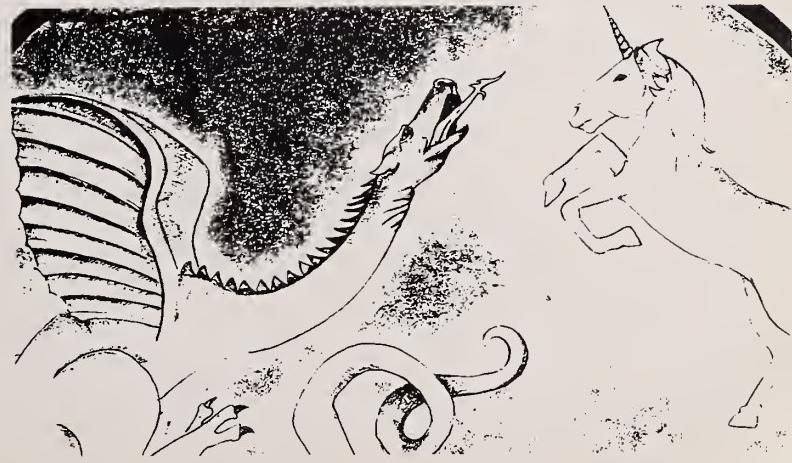
That night, Adam finished working an hour later than usual. He turned off his computer and locked up his office. He took his usual route home. He thought about Laura as he walked. Her sleek black hair, long slender legs; it would make any man drool. But her didn't want her for her looks or love, he wanted her for her money. She had piles of it.

He neared the corner of the street. Just before turning the corner he noticed a pool of liquid of some sort. Probably oil, he thought to him-

self, but he turned the corner with apprehension.

He tripped over a heavy mass of clothing and blood. He screamed as he fell to the ground and through Ben's raised knife. The knife went through his heart. A sound like a drum was heard through the streets in the usually silent night.

Julie Henderson
Upper 2



CLUBS

30 Hr. Famine



Back L-R: Ata Erdogan, Willie Grover, David McFarlane, James Liston, Jessica Linzey, Jennifer Hinnell, Matthew Thwaites, Nicole Porter, Jamie Stoltz, James Dodds.

Front L-R: Yvonne Bernier, Tina Piper, Natalie Vladi, Marigold Chandler-Smith, Nadia Rushdi.

Gymnastics Club

1st Row (lying down): David Finlayson.
2nd Row: Alia Mikhida, Alexa Smith, Kenzie MacDonald, Fiona Liston.

3rd Row: Mary Addo, Jessica Burnstein, Alexandra Seay.

4th Row: Jennifer Wheatley, Lauren Abrahams, Jamie Ormond, Jenny Oliver.

5th Row: Tammy Attia, Charlotte Osler, Bernadette Zakhar, Julie Lawrence, Anna Finlayson, Anne Roberts.



Debating Club



1st Row L-R: Ian Caines, Natalie Vladi, Tina Piper, Kerry Lindred.

2nd Row: Christina Lee, Martha Lawrence, Alice MacLachlan, Ms. M. Sinclair.

3rd Row: Eriskay Liston, Alex Wilson, Robbie Cameron, Scott McKenna.

Amnesty International



Back L-R: Natalie Vladi, Tina Piper, Mrs. R. Aterman, Lesley Jackson, Wendy Carter.

Front L-R: Kate Grindley, Bessy Nikolaou.

Chess Club



Back Row L-R: Mr. R. Marchand, Lauren Abrahams, Jennifer Wheatley, Laura Gray, Reuben Solomon, Thomas Brooks, Tom Moir.

Middle Row: Richard Norman, Alexa Smith, Jessica Burnstein, Tamar Altschuler, Alexandra Seay, Mary Addo, Carol Reed.

Front Row L-R: Peter Benstead, Kristin Wheatley, Sara Zatzman, Daniel Abato, Will Mushkat.

Titanic Club



Back Row L-R: James Perry, Nicholas Woolnough, Ms. Mangusso, Charles Armour, Mrs. Buley, Aaron Rosovsky, Robin MacLachlan.

Middle Row: Julie Lawrence, Mattea Ferrucci, Maia vonMaltzahn, Almira Hussain, Lauren Billard, Thomas Brooks, Walter Muschenheim, Jack Dudley, Joshua Rosovsky.

Front Row: Brooke Ormond, Stephanie Norman, Tudor Taylor, Jenna Jamieson, Daniel DaGama, Thomas Harvey, Daniel King, Bridget Arsenault, Jane Willwerth.

Junior Choir



1st Row L-R: Alia Mukhida, Alexa Smith, Mary Addo.

2nd Row: Laura Gray, Lauren Abrahams, Jennifer Wheatley, Quynn Morehouse, Darah Gaum.

3rd Row: Lydia Dunn, Kathryn Franklin, Ashleigh McKenna, Lizzie Dodds.

4th Row: Charlotte Osler, Alexandra Seay, Mr. J.P. Ellis

Paper Folding Club

Back Row L-R: Nandy Okraku, Peter Campbell, Julia Fee.

Front Row: Mrs. Oliver, Robert Kitz, Nicholaus Willwerth, Will Mushkat, Mrs. Moxon.



Fencing Club



Back Row L-R: Jonathan Kynock, Andy Norman, Joshua Fee, James Perry, Thomas Brooks, Nicholas Woolnough.
Front Row: Ben Pearre, Stephen O'Dor.

Drama Club



Back Row L-R: Lauren Abrahams, Francois Croteau.
Middle Row: Darah Gaum, Tamar Altschuler, Alexa Smith, Ashleigh McKenna, Michael Smith, Jacques Croteau.
Front Row: Tabitha Osler, Mary Addo, Alexandra Seay, Kenzie MacDonald, Fiona Liston, Anna Finlayson, Charlotte Osler.

Dramatic Dance



The members of the Dramatic Dance Club are: Mrs. Buley, Mrs. Gallupe, Nicole Saunders, Tabitha Osler, Elizabeth Williams, Laura Taylor, Lauren Billard, Mary Addo, Teresa Nessel, Julia Fee, Nandy Okraku, Darah Gaum, Lizzie Dodds, Carol Reed, Sarah Root, Mattea Ferrucci, Kristin Wheatley, Alexandra Seay, Tamar Altschuler, Alia Mukhida, Lauren Abrahams, Jessica Burnstein, Charlotte Osler, Penny Wheatley, Jenny Oliver, Almira Hussain.

Note: This is just a list of the Dramatic Dance members, it is not an identification of the photo.

Science Club



Back Row L-R: James Liston, Kate Grindley, Stephen O'Dor, Bradley McCallum, Sarah Bryant.
Front, Lying Down: Andrew Hinnell.

Craft Club



1st Row (front) L-R: Kristin Wheatley, Andy Norman, Jacques Croteau.

2nd Row: Jessica Burnstein, Jenny Wheatley, Alexa Smith, Charlotte Osler, Bernadette Zakhar, Kenzie MacDonald, Fiona Liston, Anna Finlayson.

3rd Row: Tamar Altsculer, Lauren Abrahams, Laura Gray, Quynn Morehouse, Kathryn Franklin, Darah Gauri, Ashleigh McKenna, Lizzie Dodds.

4th Row: Jenny MacDonald, Lydia Dunn, Alia Mukhida, Tabitha Osler, Alexandra Seay, Mary Addo, Jenny Oliver.

5th Row: Sara Zatzman, Nicole Saunders, Nandy Okraku, Lauren Billard, Robert Kitz, Richard DaGama, Ricky Gupta, Megan Caines.

6th Row (back): Mrs. Gallupe, Christoph Barrow, Michael Smith, Maia vonMaltzahn, Miss Goodfellow.

House Captains



Back Row L-R: David Keefe, David Finlayson (far back right).

Front Row: Fiona Liston, Danny Roscoe, John Beauchamp.



Sports



Junior Girls' Soccer



Back L-R: Karina Issekutz, Kate Perry, Catherine MacDougall, Jennifer DeGrasse, Coach Kerry LaFond, Christina Lee, Mimi Li, Irene Zouros.
Front L-R: Joanne Coxon, Kerry Kindred, Julie Henderson, Jennifer Franklin, Claire Hinnell, Eriskay Liston, Molly Grindley, Jennifer Aldrich, Janet Cooper.
Lying Down: Hannah Blades.

Our U123 Girls' Soccer team played in the HFX City Schools League again this year. They posted two wins and four losses in league play. In M.A.I.S. tournament held at RCS-Netherwood in October they defeated Kings Edgehill 3-0, Quispamsis 2-0 and lost to Sacred Heart 4-3 in Penalty kicks. They took 1st place overall. They defeated Sacred Heart 3-1 in the Consolation Final of the City League championships. Outstanding players: Irene Zouros, Janet Cooper, Christina Lee, Jen Franklin, Claire Hinnell, Julie Henderson, and Joanne Coxon.

Senior Girls' Soccer



Back L-R: Coach June Saunders, Lesley Jackson, Kirsten Flinn, Bessy Nikolaou, Stacey Godsoe, Kate Grindley, Irene Zouros.
Middle L-R: Jana Dempsey, Yvonne Bernier, Jessica Linzey.
Front L-R: Julie Henderson, Claire Hinnell, Ndia Rushdi, Jennifer Hinnell.

Our girls had a very lively and spirited team this year. They participated in the M.A.I.S. Soccer tournament at RCS-Netherwood and also attended Regionals at Kings Edgehill. Although they were on the end of losing scores they showed great promise for the coming years.

Junior Boys' Soccer



Back L-R: Chris Coxon, Billy Nikolaou, William Landymore, Noel Belcourt, Coach John Evans, Ben Day, Iain Finlayson, Peter Lawrence.

Front L-R: Conor Seabrook, Ken Cartmill, Nicholas Gill, Mete Erdogan, Peter Brannon.

Outstanding offensive performances came from Chris Coxon, Peter Lawrence, and Peter Brannon. Adrian Neuman and Iain Finlayson anchored our defense.

Accomplishments: M.A.I.S. Soccer champions

solid performance in the Halifax City "A" League.

Senior Boys' Soccer



Back L-R: Giles Oland, Jamie Stoltz, Andrew Hinnell, David Keele, Matthew Thompson, Ata Erdogan, Nat Pearre, Graham Aldrich, Coach Malcolm McFarlane.

Middle L-R: Brent MacDonald, David McFarlane, Willie Grover.

Front L-R: Guy Germain, Harold Roscoe, David Finlayson, Alex Day, Craig Cartmill.

David McFarlane and Giles Oland led our offensive charge throughout the season, however the team's strength was in its defense. Leading the way were Matthew Thompson, Graham Aldrich, Chris Shiner and Ata Erdogan. Special thanks to Peter Brannon (Upper 2) for his outstanding contributions.

Accomplishments: Provincial "A" Soccer

champions

Regional "A" Soccer champions

M.A.I.S. Soccer champions

Sixth place finish in a 16 team

International tournament at St.

Andrew's College in Aurora,

Ontario

Congratulations to David McFarlane and Matthew Thompson for being selected Halifax City Triple "A" Soccer All-stars.

Under 13 Soccer



Standing L-R: Chris Coxon, Ryan Blades, Coach John Evans, Thomas Chamagne, Kevin Moore, Nicholas Gill, Evan Petley-Jones, Conor Seabrook, John Beauchamp, Toby Stoltz, Zavin Nazaretian, Stephen Issekutz.

Our boys were once again involved in the Canadian Association of Independent School Under 13 Soccer tournament. This year's hosts were Appleby College of Oakville, Ontario. Key performances in the squad were by Chris Coxon, Ryan Blades, Conor Seabrook and John Beauchamp.

Accomplishments: record of one tie and six losses

(Three by a single marker) in the C.A.I.S. tournament.

Toby Stoltz, Nicholas

Woolnough, Chris Coxon, Thomas Chamagne and John Beauchamp as a team came first in the dribbling skill test.

Junior Girls' Volleyball



Back L-R: Irene Zouros, Martha Lawrence, Jennifer Aldrich, Christina Lee, Kerry Kindred, Jennifer Franklin, Eriskay Liston, Molly Grindley, Catherine MacDougall, Janet Cooper.
Front L-R: Kate Perry, Mimi Li, Joanne Coxon, Amanda Bamey, Jennifer Chetwynd, Liza Piper, Julie Henderson.

Our U123 Girls' Volleyball team posted a 4-7 Win/Loss record in League play.

Although they did not qualify for the playoffs, they did win the M.A.I.S. Volleyball tournament hosted by H.G.S. Kerry Kindred achieved MVP honours for the tournament.

Overall, our most successful season yet.

Great season for: Irene Zouros, Jennifer Franklin, Eriskay Liston and Kerry Kindred.

Upper 123 Boys' Volleyball



Back Row L-R: Ken Cartmill, David Pink, Craig Silverman, Mete Erdogan, Andrew Barker, Ryan Blades.

Front Row: Chris Coxon, Iain Finlayson, Edward McKeever, Ben Alexander, Nick Gill, Noel Belcourt.

Lying down in front: Daniel Franklin.

The team was led by the punishing kills of Mete Erdogan and Daniel Franklin. Andrew Barker's presence was felt all times in both the hitting and setting departments.

Accomplishments:

- M.A.I.S. tournament champions.
- finished second in the Halifax City "B" league.

Upper 456 Boys' Volleyball



The key to the senior boys' volleyball team this year was the hitting of David Keefe and Brent MacDonald. David McFarlene should also be recognized for his serving and setting efforts.

Accomplishments:

- M.A.I.S finalists
- Regional finalists

Back Row L-R: Chris Shiner, David McFarlane, David Finlayson, David Keefe, Giles Oland.
Front Row: Brent MacDonald, Ata Erdogan.

Upper 456 Girls' Volleyball



Back Row L-R: Eriskay Liston, Irene Zouros, Christina Lee, Marigold Chandler-Smith, Jessica Linzey, Natalie Vladi, Lesley Jackson.
Front Row: Janet Cooper, Tina Piper, Jennifer Franklin, Jana Dempsey, Yvonne Bernier, Katie Grindley, Nadia Rushdi.

The U456 Girls' Volleyball team were very young and inexperienced this year. We participated in a 'A' Girls' High School League with Sacred Heart and Armbrae. We also attended the MAIS Volleyball tournament and Regionals. Although our play at times was inconsistent there is real potential for the future. Great season Jessica Linzey and Kate Grindley!

Upper 123 Boys' Basketball



The U123 Boys' Basketball team participated in the Halifax City School 'B' League. Once again, Mete Erdogan, Ryan Blades and Daniel Franklin provided the offensive punch needed to support the team's winning record. Andrew Barker, Craig Silverman, and David Pink were instrumental on defense.

Accomplishments: MAIS Basketball tournament champions finished first in their division supporting a (6) and (2) win/loss record. semifinalists during play-offs.

Back Row L-R: Daniel Franklin, David Pink, Craig Silverman, Mete Erdogan, Andrew Barker, Ryan Blades.

Front Row: Chris Coxon, Iain Finlayson, Edward McKeever, Ben Alexander, Nick Gill.

Senior Boys' Basketball



Back L-R: David Keefe, Jamie Stoltz, Brent MacDonald, David Finlayson, Ata Erdogan, Mete Erdogan.
Front L-R: David McFarlane, Willie Grover.

The U456 Boys' Basketball team enjoyed a winning record at home during their exhibition season. Outstanding contributions by David McFarlane, Ata Erdogan, Brent Macdonald, and David Finlayson were noteworthy.

Accomplishments: M.A.I.S. tournament finalists,
Regional Finalists.

Midget Boys' Basketball



Back L-R: Edward McKeever, Nicholas Dempsey, Ryan Blades, Craig Silverman, Mete Erdogan, David Pink, Coach David Finlayson.
Front L-R: Daniel Franklin, Chris Dempsey, Nicholas Gill, Ian Finlayson.

The Midget Basketball team participated in the Halifax Minor Basketball League ('B' Division). Mete Erdogan was easily the team leader at point guard. David Pink's contributions to defense and Ryan Blades' scoring touch were also noteworthy.

Accomplishments: Finished 3rd in league play.
Play-off champions!

Bantam Girls' Basketball



Back L-R: Kenzie MacDonald, Amanda Barney, Jennifer Digby, Jenny Oliver, Jennifer Gray, Bernadette Zakhar.

Front L-R: Charlotte Osler, Mimi Li, Joanne Coxon, Fiona Liston.

The Bantam Girls' Basketball team was led by Jennifer Digby and Joanne Coxon. The team posted a 1-8 record in Halifax Minor Basketball team play, but lost the majority of their games by 3 baskets or less. A solid season overall!

Bantam Boys' Basketball



On Floor: John Beauchamp.

On Bench L-R: Toby Stoltz, Francois Croteau, Danny Roscoe, Geoffrey Williams, Chris Coxon, Peter Lawrence.

Standing: Thomas Chamagne.

The Bantam Boys' Basketball team participated in the Halifax Minor "A" League this season. Chris Coxon and Peter Lawrence led the team throughout the year.

Defensive standouts were Toby Stoltz, Thomas Chamagne and John Beauchamp.

Coach Rob MacDonald was extremely impressed with the overall improvement of the team.

Accomplishments: semifinalists during play-offs.

Junior Girls' Basketball



Back L-R: Janet Cooper, Jennifer DeGrasse, Eriskay Liston, Irene Zouros, Catherine MacDougall, Kerry Kindred, Christina Lee.
Front L-R: Wynne Lock, Julie Henderson, Jennifer Franklin, Claire Hinnell, Liza Piper.
Lying Down: Martha Lawrence.

Undefeated in City 'B' League.

Should win the Championship this year. Are presently 6-0 and won the M.A.I.S. tournament at Kings Edgehill. Outstanding performances by Jen Franklin, Irene Zouros, Martha Lawrence and Eriskay Liston. Great season girls!

Senior Girls' Basketball



Back L-R: Eriskay Liston, Irene Zouros, Catherine MacDougall, Jessica Linzey, Natalie Vlad, Nadia Rushdi, Nicki Porter.
Front L-R: Julie Henderson, Martha Lawrence, Tina Piper, Jen Franklin, Jana Dempsey, Claire Hinnell.
Lying Down: Jen Hinnell and Yvonne Bernier.

Participated in the 'A' League with Sacred Heart and Armbrae. Won two exciting games. One in overtime vs. Sacred Heart 67-66. They came back from behind to defeat RCS-Netherwood at Kings Edgehill. They should finish season 4-2. Thanks for the extra help from Upper 2 and 3 girls!

Mini 'A' Basketball



Lying Down L-R: George Zakhar, Jamie Gregor.
Kneeling L-R: Lewis Wolff, Mark Beauchamp, James Wolff.
Sitting L-R: Mike DeGrasse, Craig Oliver, Anthony Abato, Adam Digby, Nicholas Woolnough, Robin MacLachlan.

The Mini A team was made up mostly of 1st year players. Returning players were James Wolff, Lewis Wolff and Mike DeGrasse. Although they posted a 1-9 record in the Halifax Minor Basketball League, they were very competitive with most of the teams they played. The majority of the players should be returning next year. Well done guys!

Mini 'B' Basketball



Legs Up L-R: Michael Smith, Jesse Fetterly.
Front Row L-R: Laura Gray, Kathryn Franklin, Ashleigh McKenna, Alexa Smith, Tom Moir.
Back Row L-R: Lonnie Li, Jamie Reid.

Our mini B team consisted of all 1st year players. They were coached by law student Jeff Cahoon who felt they improved greatly over the season. Although they did not post a win Jesse Fetterly and Tom Moir performed consistently all year long. Next year shows great promise!

Badminton Prep

Back Row L-R: Thomas Chamagne, Geoffrey Williams, John Beauchamp, Andrew Muncaster, Toby Stoltz, Miss P. Meehan.
Front Row: Fiona Liston, Anna Finlayson, Kenzie MacDonald, Bernadette Zakhar.



Upper 123

Back Row L-R: Iain Finlayson, Chris Coxon, Edward McKeever, Julie Henderson, Nick Gill, Claire Hinnell.
Front Row: Daniel Franklin, Craig Silverman, Mete Erdogan, Andrew Barker, Ryan Blades.

Upper 456

Back Row L-R: Chris Shiner, David McFarlane, Ata Erdogan, Jen Hinnell.
Front Row: Brent MacDonald, David Keefe.



Prep School Running

Back Row L-R: David Barrow, William Eisenbarth, Paul Radchuck, Anna Finlayson, Charlotte Osler.
Middle Row: Jamie Ormond, Julie Lawrence, Mattea Ferrucci.
2nd Row from front: Lauren Abrahams, Jennifer Wheatley.
Front Row: Alia Mukhida, Quynn Morehouse.



Upper School Running

L-R: Noel Belcourt, Ken Cartmill, Julie Henderson, Claire Hinnell.



Track and Field Team

Back Row, L-R: Yvonne Bernier, Matthew Thwaites, Willie Grover, Graham Aldrich, Ata Erdogan, David McFarlane.
Front Row: Jessica Linzey, Jen Hinnell, Nadia Rushdi, Nat Pearre, Tony Widjaja.



THE SCHOOL YEAR

Senior Canoe Trip



Ice-Cream Social



Halloween



Winter Carnival

Prep School



Upper School Winter Carnival



Talent Night



"By the Skin of Our Teeth"



CAST

ANNOUNCER.....	James Liston
SABINA, MISS SOMERSET....	Wylie Roberts Beale
MR. FITZPATRICK.....	Don Adegeest
MRS. ANTROBUS.....	Jana Dempsey
DINOSAUR.....	James Liston
MAMMOTH.....	Julie Henderson
TELEGRAPH BOY.....	Julie Chamagne
GLADYS.....	Catherine McDougall
HENRY.....	Ben Alexander, David Finlayson
MR. ANTROBUS.....	Nat Pearre
DOCTOR.....	David Finlayson
PROFESSORS.....	Giles Oland, David Brooks
JUDGE.....	Don Adegeest
HOMER.....	Chris Shiner
MUSE SISTERS,..	Jessica Linzey, Yvonne Bernier
USHER.....	Alex Wilson
FORTUNE TELLER.....	Mary Kate Arnold
CHAIR PUSHER.....	Craig Silverman
CONVEENERS.....	Alex Day, Jamie Stoltz
JUGGLER.....	David Finlayson
BROADCAST OFFICIAL.....	James Liston
DEFEATED CANDIDATE.....	David Finlayson
BINGO LADY.....	Yvonne Bernier



STAGE MANAGER & LIGHTS.....	Andrew Hinnell
HOUSE MANAGER.....	Alex Wilson
CHOREOGRAPHER.....	Joanna Trager
SET DESIGN.....	Karla Silver
PHOTOGRAPHERS.....	James Liston, Annis Downey
PROPS.....	Annis Downey
TICKETS & PUBLICITY.....	Craig Cartmill
	Graham Aldrich
SOUND EFFECTS.....	Tina Piper
PROMPTER.....	Martha Lawrence
DIRECTED BY.....	Nancy Meinertzhagen

CARNIVAL DANCERS:

Mimi Li, Karen Kiang, Bethany Lander, Marcy Laing, Joanne Coxon, Jennifer Gray, Erika Wilson, Joanna Trager, Georgia Vandewater, Karina Issekutz, Julie Henderson



Graduation and Closing Ceremonies





German/Quebec Trips



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